

In the Space Below

I would like to believe something
all the way through
without becoming its grammarian
or maintenance crew.

I would like to have nothing
to hide and little to show,
beyond what clings,
a favorite word or two.

I would like to stop chirping
and forgive myself
for being ultimately ignorant
of anything I think matters:

science, cooking, medicine,
God. I would like love
to mean what it means
whatever the world decides.

I would like to note
that I experienced ecstasy
without any drugs but showing up,
meaning well, holding on, kissing soon.

I would like to apologize
to those I've disappointed
and no longer expect the resignation
of those who've disappointed me.

I would like to stay awake
to the tension of being
both a skin-drape over bones
and a one-way window

on the unknown, that by definition
can only see into us.

I would like to see the definition
changed, the unknown naked.

I would like to survive my life
never mind my death.

I would like to learn
whatever I can.